

NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.

W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE

Shall we be magnanimous to Spain? Shall we grant her anything that we have the power to withhold? Magnanimity is a fine virtue. It exalts the nation which practices it and mollifies the enemy who is the beneficiary. But there is a thing still finer than magnanimity. Justice.

If Spain's weakness moves us to compassion, and a wish to spare her pride, let us beware lest in being generous with her we be led into doing wrong to others. Magnanimity to Spain at the price of right to anybody living would be wicked folly.

The raggedest and most ignorant Cuban soldier has higher claims upon us than has the whole Spanish nation. The nakedest and most ferocious barbarian of the Philippine hills is more deserving of our consideration than are wounds to Spain's pride, inflicted by giving that barbarian a chance to develop into a civilized man.

Justice first; generosity later. Wherever the Spanish flag flies over a colony there are robbery, cruelty and heartless tyranny. Magnanimity that would let that flag continue to fly when it is within our right to pull it down would not be true magnanimity. Human rights are superior to national pride. Let us concern ourselves for them, and not for the pride which has not blushed to spread oppression and misery, and that has caused a wanton effusion of blood.

The smaller the area of the earth's surface that is darkened by the shadow of Spain's flag, the better for the earth's inhabitants.

Spain is not only an enemy of the United States. She is an enemy of modern civilization.

Let those who would extend to her a magnanimity which must cost men's happiness and freedom remember that.

A CHILD AS AN INVESTMENT.

In his recent decision that the life of a child was worth to its parents not more than from six cents to a dollar, Justice Gummere, of New Jersey, confined himself entirely to the question of pecuniary outlay and returns. He figured that a child would not more than pay expenses until it reached the age of twenty-one, and held that all sentimental considerations must be ruled out.

Well, looking at the matter from a purely pecuniary point of view, why should not the actual cost of the child to its parents be reckoned as an element of its value? Two people have invested some hundreds or thousands of dollars, not to speak of the physical agony of one and the sleepless nights, the years of toil and mental strain of both, in one child. Is a corporation to be allowed to wipe that entire investment out with no return? It is a principle of law that there is no wrong without a remedy. Here is an undoubted wrong. Where is the remedy?

If Justice Gummere had paid five thousand dollars for an exquisite vase, and a reckless scoundrel had knocked it out of his hands and shattered it while he was crossing a street, would he have thought six cents or a dollar a fair compensation for his loss because the vase could not have been expected to produce an income? If not, why not?

OFFICIAL AND VOLUNTEER RELIEF.

Surgeon-General Sternberg has refused the offer of the Red Cross to establish a completely equipped military hospital at Miami, Fla., on the ground that the hospital at Key West will answer every purpose. It is to be hoped that the unwillingness to accept Red Cross co-operation which the army medical authorities have almost uniformly displayed indicates an intention to develop the military machinery of relief to a point at which no volunteer assistance will be needed. It is not right that the soldiers of a great nation like the United States should be dependent upon casual philanthropy for the care of their wounded. Sewing circles and endless chains cannot take the place of a properly organized medical corps, with the resources of the Government behind it.

Relief work in our army should be a matter of scientifically regulated system. Before our troops go to battle arrangements should be perfected for supplying so many trained male nurses, so many surgeons, so many instruments, so many medicines, and so many delicacies and supplies of every kind for every regiment, and for having them where they will be needed. If the expedition is going to a country subject to yellow fever or any other local disease, ample provision should be made for that. Does anybody suppose that when Germany sends her troops to war they will be left to suffer in ditches until enthusiastic young ladies come along to pull them out?

GODKIN, AND WHAT KILLED HIM.

The prosperity of the Republic has brought to its shores in later years many whose purpose has been to escape from Old World responsibilities without assuming those of a new citizenship. It is among this class, especially represented by the foreign born editor of the New York Evening Post, that we find the worst examples of cynical contempt for American institutions and a pessimistic disbelief in the virtue and stability of the Republic. If the war accomplishes no other purpose, it will silence this class of critics for a time and awaken throughout the country a new spirit of patriotism against which they will find it hard to contend.—Army and Navy Journal.

That is the utterance of a journal which speaks for the army and navy of the United States. It is not in any sense a partisan paper, and its tone is habitually conservative.

But the Army and Navy Journal is American through and through, and therefore it loathes Godkin. Godkin is not alien because he is foreign born, but because he is cursed with a mind and heart which have made it impossible for him to become an American. The average foreigner who comes to our shores is readily transformed into a loyal citizen of the Republic, for on the average he is a man, with a man's love of liberty and admiration for free institutions. Godkin has remained alien in America for the same reason that he was an alien in Ireland, the land of his birth. There, as here, he was disloyal to the cause of the country which harbored him. It is his nature to be a sycophant to power. In Ireland he served the British Government because it was strong, and here he has truckled to what seemed to him the ruling caste—the few who have wealth and think only of getting more. Godkin has the soul of a menial, and his eagerness to be of use to those whose livery he delights to wear led him into a blunder much worse than spilling the soup or over-setting the wine.

Godkin, whose professional station is on the doorstep of the privileged, or behing their chairs, made the mistake of supposing that the property, intelligence and education of the United States were opposed to this war for liberty. He was deceived by the attitude of some of the selfish

THE AMERICAN IDEA WILL BE UPHELD.

On what terms shall Spain be granted peace?

There is but one nation which has the right and the power to answer the question. That nation is the United States.

It will deal with its vanquished enemy as it sees fit, and will tolerate no interference.

The "sympathetic attitude" of Austria and France and Germany has been the reverse of serviceable to Spain. It has encouraged her to persist in a manifestly one-sided war, and now it encourages her to hope for aid in a plight from which only humble and complete submission can extricate her alive. The sympathetic powers of Europe know better than to go further than empty words in her behalf. They know that the United States is master of the situation, and means to act as such.

This war was entered upon to expel Spain from Cuba and give freedom to its people. Had our order to quit been obeyed—as it would have been but for the expectation of European assistance—Spain would have escaped with the loss of that one island. But she chose war, and as the result of war the American flag is flying in Cuba, in Porto Rico, in the Ladrones, in the Philippines, and probably in the Carolines.

The flag will be lowered nowhere save in Cuba, which has the pledge of our national honor for its independence. The rest are legitimate spoil of war. Justice and custom warrant us in holding them. But there is a higher reason than the desire for territory and the extension of power behind the American resolve to retain all that has been taken. The President represents the people in this. The Journal's Washington correspondent says:

Mr. McKinley is to-day as firmly convinced as he has ever been that the United States has a duty to perform, and that aside from any question of national pride, or the natural prejudice against the hauling down of the American flag, this country is intrusted with a humanitarian mission, forcing it to give to the oppressed the benefits of our system of government and civilizing influence.

It is in that spirit that the United States wages this war, and it is in that spirit alone the United States ought to make peace. If Spain will not consent now to part with the Philippines, then she must be thrashed until she is eager to consent.

What we shall do with the Philippines is a question open still for events to answer, but it is definitely settled that they must not be returned to Spain.

It would be a crime to replace the Spanish yoke upon the necks of the people of the Philippines. Moreover, it is a crime not easy to commit even were we so disposed. They are a brave people, and would continue to fight for their liberty. To offer the islands to Spain would be to present the beaten and exhausted Spanish people with a war which they could not win, and that would condemn the islands to interminable bloodshed and anarchy.

The "problem of the Philippines" is a problem that will offer no great difficulties if we shall remain true to ourselves and the principles on which this Republic is founded. The advancement of human liberty is of more consequence to the United States than would be possession of all the islands of the Pacific. It is the low wisdom which ignores right in statesmanship that is bewildered by the "problem of the Philippines." It is our simple American duty to guarantee to the people there the fullest protection in their inalienable right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness—to warn away from them external foes, be they Spanish or German, and to be their helper in self-government until they are able to stand alone. All direct advantages to ourselves connoted by suzerainty, temporary or permanent, are subsidiary to the basic obligation of upholding the American Idea.

In proportion as we adhere to the right, to republicanism, in deciding upon what the fruits of this war shall be, will those fruits truly profit us. The glory and honor of being just, of keeping faith, of proving loyal to American ideals and American principles, will be our reward for doing our duty.

Not what Spain wants, not what Austria, France and Germany desire, but what is good for the people we have freed from tyranny, and what is good for this Republic, will prescribe the terms of peace.

rich, and thus deceived, he flung himself and all his buttons into the cause of Spain.

The result has been disastrous to Godkin. He has fled to Europe, and now utters his treason at a safe distance, but the newspaper which bends under the load of his editorship is despised by every American who knows of its existence. It is a perishing thing, perishing of Godkin, poisoned by his connection with it.

Let Godkin, the alien, the pariah, remain in Europe. Every American hand is against him, and justly, for he hates whatever renders men respectable and a republic strong. Nobility of mind, warmth of heart, sympathy for the weak and suffering, love of country—for all these, for all elevation, for all qualities and sentiments that make the virile man and the good citizen, Godkin has the angry suspicion, the rancorous dislike of his rat-like character.

The Army and Navy Journal is right. This war which has roused the Americanism of the nation has put an end to Godkin. Such men flourish only in the day of small things. When an era of masculinity comes, when men are lifted by patriotism to the heights, and are inspired by large views, the vermin of petty pessimism die of their own littleness. Godkin is dead, dead and damned to stammer in his own venom in distant London.

CONDENSED EDITORIALS.

THE AMERICAN FLAG once raised must never be taken down to give place again to the flag of Spain. That is how the American people feel. What the Baileys and the mugwumps think is of no importance.

GENEROSITY TO SPAIN? Yes. We shall not crush the overtaxed peasants of Spain under the burden of a heavy war indemnity. We prefer to go into our own pockets for the money. But generosity at the expense of the blood of lately subject and now free peoples—that is a different affair.

THE COLLAPSE of Spain's determination to fight to the last ditch is explained at last. The King has the measles.

WITH HER EYES OPEN Spain went into this war. She has killed Americans and spilled Spanish blood uselessly for the sake of her pride.

Spain should be made to suffer the full penalty of her crimes. Remember the Maine.

AFFRONTING THE CUBANS who have fought for independence as bravely as men could fight is a poor business for any American newspaper to be in.

There are Tories in this country now, as there were when Washington fought for liberty with soldiers quite as ragged, quite as hungry as the Cubans are.

And Washington's Continentals had no more love for Tories than Garcia's soldiers have for Spaniards.

SPAIN WOULD RATHER have Cuba annexed by the United States than given over to the insurgents, the voice of Madrid announces.

But why should anybody in the United States consult the desires of Spain?

The confession of the Spaniards that they hate the Cubans worse than they do the "Yankee pigs" is as high a compliment as the Spaniards could pay the Cubans.

Spain having failed to whip the patriots would now like the United States to cheat them.

But American honor bars Spain from that kind of revenge. And American honor is a different article from the Spanish variety. It wears in the wash.

THE ADMINISTRATION will not make the mistake of concluding a treaty giving the Philippines back to Spain. All treaties have to go before the Senate for ratification. The Senate would

never ratify such a treaty as that, and the President knows it. To conclude a treaty and have it rejected would be humiliating both for the country and for the Administration. The humiliation will never be incurred.

A DESERVED REBUKE.

The Relief Committee of the Veteran Association of the Seventy-first Regiment has unanimously adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we repudiate the course now being pursued by the New York World in soliciting subscriptions to be used for the building of a monument in memory of the heroic dead of our grand old regiment.

Resolved, That at the proper time the veterans of the Seventy-first Regiment and their friends will erect a suitable memorial to our dead boys without the aid of the Journal's reference to.

We desire the public to understand that James B. Smith, secretary, was not authorized, and he had no right to use his official connection with the Veteran Corps of the Seventy-first Regiment in making his communication to the New York World's scheme.

This is a fitting rebuke for the impudent attempt of a slanderous newspaper to shield itself from the consequences of its own crimes behind the bodies of the heroic dead of the Seventy-first. When the regiment itself returns from the field no doubt it will express its opinion of the venomous World in a still more vigorous way.

TRIBUTE TO A BRAVE JOURNAL CORRESPONDENT—MR. CREELMAN.

U. S. Marine Hospital, S. I., July 24, 1898.

Editor New York Journal: Dear Sir: Allow me, through the medium of your valuable paper, to say a few words about the bravery of one of your correspondents, Mr. James Creelman, of which I was an eye witness: You should be proud of having such a man on your staff.

When we charged El Caney, Mr. Creelman was the first to enter the fort under a deadly hail of bullets. It is marvellous how he escaped being killed. On he rushed, fighting his way and demanding their surrender and making a prisoner of the Spanish commander. In that memorable exploit he did his country a great service and should ever be remembered as one of the bravest heroes of the battle.

I was glad to note after the fight was over that he was not killed, though I was sorry to see him bleed from his wound. I was wounded next day by a piece of shell. I felt it my duty to speak of this incident, so firmly was it fixed in my mind. I saw many brave acts, but not one to out rival this piece of daring. I never knew until yesterday what paper he represented. When I saw his photo I immediately recognized him.

Yours respectfully,

OWEN M. NALLY,

Twelfth Infantry, U. S. R.

(N. B.) Dear Sir: Would it be too much to ask you to thank the people of Staten Island for their kindness toward us, making it a complete Paradise after the hardship of fever-sodden Cuba. This will make a man proud to fight some other time for these loving patriotic people at home. May their reward be great in the hereafter, as we all feel that we can never fully repay our debt of gratitude.

OWEN M. NALLY,

For Wounded Soldiers,

U. S. M. H., S. I.

MILITARY TRAINING IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

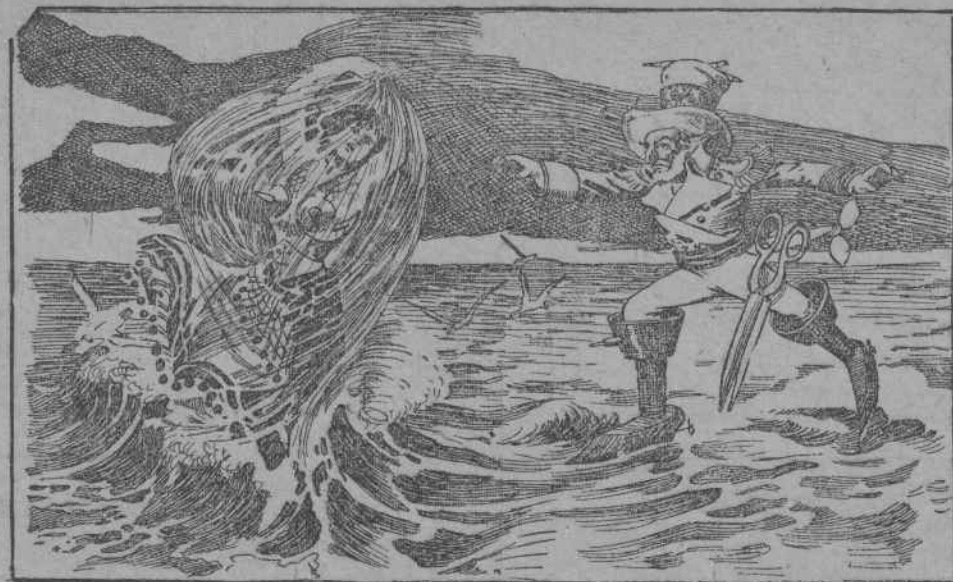
W. R. Hearst, Esq., New York Journal, New York, N. Y.

Dear Sir: The Journal platform is all right so far as it goes. No party can carry a Pacific Coast State that does not favor the annexation of Hawaii (now accomplished) and the digging of the Nicaragua Canal. The island bases for military operations in the great thoroughfares and marts of our ocean commerce and great military universities are urgent necessities, and must be considered in the housecleaning for the new century. But the greatest factor of all is the commoner at the gun. Military training must be introduced into our public schools. Put that in and we vote the ticket. Very truly yours,

J. C. COOPER.

McMinnville, Ore., July 2, 1898.

A QUEER GERMAN CARTOON ON SPAIN AND UNCLE SAM.



Queerer Poetry That Went Under It of Which This Is a Free Prose Version.

[From Jugend.]

Velled in dense mists (of ignorance) the Spanish lady, a mysterious being, dwelt in the midst of the seas. She had the delusion that she was "unfindable," but her veil of mist ripped and the delusion vanished. "Hello! she is so near that I can reach her," cried "Sam," the cable-cutter and "cannon-boated man," and thus the war game will soon be over, pointing the moral, that even the coyest of the coy will get cornered in the end.

Note—Uncle Sam carries the scissors to cut cable with.

NEWS OF ONE DAY SEEN THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYES.

A recent happening has drawn attention to the fact that there's a tenement on the East Side where there are two hundred babies in one house.

This interesting little truth has aroused a storm of virtuous indignation among the ranks of the Ancient and Honorable Society Regulators of the Universe.

One inspired prophet arises to declare that the "existence of such a house of misery is the key to the prevalent distress, hoodlumism and vice of all descriptions."

Tut, tut, Mrs. Inspired Prophet—tut, tut! Go down there and see some of those children. You'll find them ragged, and dirty, and good natured, and affectionate, and, in the main, happier by a dozen times than the little nagged-to-death only child of the lady with a theory.

The mothers? Yes; it is hard on the mothers. Life is hard on every one down there, in the heat and the turmoil and the poverty of the East Side. But the one thing that makes life worth living for the mothers there is the baby. Bless him and his queer little habit of bringing a streak of sunshine into a tired woman's weary day!

Of course a tenement woman ought to get tired of babies. She ought to worry about the everlasting thinness of the here. She ought to be too conscientious to want children, when she knows that "every new child is a new problem for the weary world to solve."

By all the laws of common sense and ordinary reason, she ought to be so worn out with the tedious grind of poverty and endless work that she would look upon a new baby simply as a new responsibility. But she doesn't.

The ladies of the Young Women's C. T. U. have adopted a brand new motto:

It is "Total Abstinence or No Husband."

Dear, dear! Can it be that the ladies will be hard-hearted enough to stand strictly by the enforcement

of this cruel rule? The Young Men's C. A. really ought to do something to vindicate their sex.

Why not adopt the refrain of that popular temperance yodel, "The Lips That Touch Liquor Shall Never Touch Mine," as a heraldic device for their victorious banners?

"Willets Point, L. I., Tuesday.—While the spectators along the shore were waiting to see the mines exploded yesterday they were horrified to see a boat that had put out from Whitestone enter the mine fields and fearfully approach one of the big white buoys. A young woman in the boat leaped over and wrote something on the buoy. After all danger was past a young man rowed out to the buoy and read, written in a bold, round hand: 'Emily Warren, Chicago.'—Daily Paper."

It is sometimes a matter of poignant regret that the picturesque legend of the Fool-Killer and his philanthropic work is but a legend and has no foundation in cold, solid fact.

Lieutenant Hobson is kept busy denying the soft nothings of sentimental young women who hint to their friends that they and the hero of the hour were once far more than strangers to each other.

The imaginative young woman with a leaning toward the romantic school of fiction is adding a new pang to the horrors of war.

It would be a protection to the volunteer if his grateful country would add a few particulars to the name, age, height and date on the official registry roll.

Engaged?

Interested?

Jilted by?

Names and addresses of girls—not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

I believe that the War Department would find that the slight additional labor incident to the recording of these vital statistics would help many an intrepid youth to face death without the withering dread of a nimbus of posthumous sweethearts in every town in the country.

WINIFRED BLACK.

CRITICS OF THE JOURNAL REBUKED.

IN JUSTICE TO THE JOURNAL.

[Buffalo News.]

Justice to the New York Journal calls for a statement that due explanations have been made by that paper in reference to the report of the beheading of prisoners by the Cubans near Santiago. Several other papers published the report, which reached Mr. Hearst through his assistant in Cuba, Mr. Laine.

TURNING THE TABLES ON CRITICS.

[Poughkeepsie (N. Y.) News.]

The New York Journal has turned the tables on the other New York newspapers that have been scoring the Journal on the alleged fake story of Cuban soldiers cutting off the heads of Spanish prisoners. The Journal calls attention to the fact that its critics published the same story, only somewhat later than the Journal. A strong point.

BEGIN REFORM AT HOME.

[Washington (D. C.) News.]

The New York World is using considerable space in an effort to disparage the correctness of one of Mr. Hearst's reports. The World might give a few lines on how it came to announce that Sampson forced the Santiago harbor and destroyed Cervera's fleet.

JOURNAL VERRACIOUS AND ENTERPRISING.

[Washington (D. C.) Times.]

The New York World is exciting over General Shafter's denial of the Journal's story of the beheading of forty Spanish prisoners by their Cuban captors, but it is unfair enough not to state that the "forty" was a misprint for "four." From all the accounts we have seen we are strongly inclined to the opinion that the Cubans at El Caney whetted their appetite for revenge

Bitter and Sneering Speech.

Senator Hearst's ascription of "bitter and sneering speech" to Professor Charles Elliot Norton recalls some samples of the species in the past. Here are some specimens: No one could say a sharp or bitter thing with more complete coolness than Lord Westbury, who was made Lord Chancellor of England in 1891. He remarked, with this misleading gentleness, when some one spoke of the Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, "I think that with a little more experience, Boyl will probably make the worst judge in England."

It was he who wrote the famous quatrains in reference to the Tichborne case, when the impostor, Arthur Orton, was claiming the family estate on the ground that he was Sir Robert Tichborne.

Say Messrs. Baxter, Rose and Norton. The plaintiff is not Arthur Orton. But don't deny, which is important, that he has done what Arthur oughtn't.

He was always ready to speak his mind, and that quality in language which stayed in the memory. After retiring from the woolstack, that is, from the office of Lord Chancellor, he took a very active part in a Court of Appeal, where his colleagues were Lord Chelmsford and Lord Coleridge.

Lord St. Leonards, who was senior to them all, never attended. One day Lord Westbury chanced to meet him and said to him:

"My dear St. Leonards, why don't you come down and give us your valuable assistance in the House of Lords?"

"Ah," said Lord St. Leonards, "I

should be of no use. I am old and blind and stupid."

"My dear Lord," said Westbury, "that does not signify in the least. I am old, Chelmsford is blind and Coleridge is stupid, yet we make the very best Court of Appeals which has ever sat in that assembly."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

In a London Court.

Mr. Justice Newton was in a reminiscent mood not long ago, relates a London writer.

"I had Samuel Watson, a laborer, before me the other day, whose son was run over by a light car owing to alleged negligence on the part of the father. When I questioned Watson he proved himself a master of misdirection in his answers. Here is the dialogue, as near as I can remember it:

"What is your name?"

"I work as Jim West, am known at home as Jim Ford, but the police say my name is Jim Watson."

"What was your father's name?"

"West."

"How comes the name Watson?"

"That was my mother's name, and she was married."

"And how does the name Ford arise?"

"That's my missus's name, and we ain't married."

"But this child, then, should be Samuel Ford—this child that was run over."

"I don't know what its name is. I was married, but my wife is dead."

"Where's your wife now?—I mean Mrs. Ford?"

"Oh, she's at 'olloway jail."

"What's she doing there?"

"A month!"

40,000 Pounds of Horse-shoe Nails.

Forty thousand pounds of horse and mule shoe nails were shipped from New York on Saturday evening to Tampa for General Shafter's use. The Counting House to the pound and allowing six nails to the shoe, we have here a quantity sufficient to shoe 60,000 animals. War materials are handled in large packages.

It Will Be Useful.

The foreign trade of Porto Rico amounted to \$36,000,000 last year. We can use this in our business.—Syracuse Standard.

Man Is Not a Good Bed-Maker.

"He has made his bed, let him lie in it!" exclaims the world. How cruel is the world! Especially since the world, of course, knows what a terrible thing is the bed which the average man has made.—Detroit Journal.

Schleypette.

Texas is all right. A girl baby in that State has been named Schleypette. Her husband had better look sharp when he tries to slip out to "see a man."—Kansas City Times.

Shortness.

"In spite of the proverb," remarked the man who never stops philosophizing, "you can usually judge a person pretty closely by his clothes."

"I wonder," said the friend with a far-away look, "if that's why the clerk always insists on giving me such a fearfully short bathing suit."

—Washington Star.